Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: Dumb bitch Florida reporter just said of "Inception":
Caleb: "It'll keep you on the edge of your seat the entire movie."
me: I'm going to steal that line
me: After his death, fellow writer Gore Vidal described Capote's demise as "a good career move".
Caleb: Gore Vidal, floored by Norman Mailer's punch, retorting: "Norman Mailer, at a loss for words again!"
me: oh, good
me: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C8m9vDRe8fw
Caleb: I'll thock you in the god-damned fathe and you'll thtay plathtered!
me: did you watch this Mailer bit?
me: where he tries to say something clever
Caleb: I tried.
Caleb: Had to keep the volume low.
Caleb: Couldn't hear much.
me: watch it again later, it's golden
Caleb: Writing a story slugged "JEWISH MEDIA."
me: um
me: wat
Caleb: About Oliver Stone telling a London paper that American media is controlled by jews.
me: ah, yes
Caleb: But now I can loudly exclaim "God damned Jewish Media" in the newsroom.
me: I think you already could
Caleb: Idiots questioning my broadcast writing.
Caleb: "I'm not sure you used the proper conjugation of this verb here."
Caleb: Faggots.
me: were they wrong?
Caleb: Yes.
Caleb: In the context of broadcast writing.
Caleb: "Firefighters responding to a housefire in Arp today."
Caleb: That's a complete broadcast sentence.
Caleb: But Little Miss Turnip Truck from Oklahoma
Caleb: State doesn't seem to think so.
Caleb: "Smith County firefighters responded to a structure fire outside of the town of Arp at 11:20 a.m. Monday morning after two individuals authorities say are suspects of interest phoned in a report while wearing a white shirt and described as black males between the ages of 13 and 94 years of age."

me: 94, eh
Caleb: "Westbound in their motor vehicles before officers responded to the call arrived on the scene at 11:23 a.m Monday morning and suspicious devices police report lingo."
Caleb: THIS IS HOW I WRITE FOR TV!
me: you're like Gore Vidal
Caleb: You're like William Buckley.
Caleb: That's what you're like.
me: We can pursuuuuue that digression if you'd like
me: but let's suspend it for a moment!